

THE SCOTT COUNTY NEWSBOY.

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NO. 29

I've Been There!



A Man always wears a happy expression after trading at

BAUDENDISTEL'S!

A CAR LOAD OF FALL GOODS JUST RECEIVED!!

We want your trade, and in order to get it we realize the importance of telling you, in Plain Language, just what we can do for you, and why you should trade with us.

SEE THESE LOW PRICES:

WE HAVE

Just received a car load of the Finest Fall and Winter Goods ever brought to Scott County. Following are some of the Bargains we are offering:

12 Dozen Double Blankets, worth \$1.00 go at 50 cents.
10,000 yards Best Prints, worth 7 1/2 cents, now go at 5 cents.
A few dozen Men's Bala. Calf Shoes worth \$2.00, now \$1.25.
500 yards Red and White Wool Flannel worth 30 cents, now going at 20 cents.
50 Pair Baby Shoes worth 40 cents, now 25 cents.

These are some of the inducements we have to offer you.

48 Pairs of Ladies' Patent Tip Button Kid Shoes, worth \$1.75 go at \$1.00 to \$1.25.
Cashmere Dress Goods, worth 10c, go at 8c.
Men's good Black Hats, formerly sold for \$2.00, now \$1.25.
A lot of Remnants go at almost our own price.
A full line of Ladies' Hat Trimmings.
10,000 Yards Good Calico, formerly sold at 6 1/2 cents, now going at 5 cents per yard.
5,000 Yards Best known Prints, formerly sold at 7 1/2 cents, now going at 5 cents per yard.
1,000 Yards Dress Ginghams, formerly sold at \$1 cents, now \$1.00.

selling at 5 cents per yard.
2,000 yards L.L. Sheet, formerly sold at 7c, now 5c, a yard.
2,000 yds. full standard L.L. Sheet, formerly 6c, now 4 1/2c.
1,000 yds. Quilt-Lining, formerly sold at 5c, now 4c.
The old brand Amoskeg Shirting, formerly 10c, now 8 1/2c.
1,000 yds. half-bleached Canton Flannel, sold at 12 1/2c, now 8 1/2c.
Good, Full Standard Apron Check Gingham at 5c. per yard.
Hambro Jeans, guaranteed all wool, 3 1/2c. per yard.
Apron Gingham, 24 yards for \$1.00.
Good Rio Congo, formerly 4 lbs. for \$1, now 5 lbs. for \$1.
Hats worth \$1 for 75c; worth 75c, for 50c; worth 50c for 25c.

We have many others. We handle Everything. Our Stock is Fresh, Neat and Clean. No Shoddy or Shelf-Worn Goods.

PATRONS, HERE WE ARE AGAIN...

Great Reductions in Mens' and Boys' Clothing!!

We have just received a large stock of CLOTHING direct from the East, which we offer at

SLAUGHTER PRICES!

Men's Full Size Melton Suits, worth \$8.25 go at \$2.25.
Men's Fancy Melton Suits, worth \$6.00 go at \$4.75.
Men's Black Worsted Suits, worth \$10.00 go at \$8.00.
Men's Cassimere Worsted Suits, worth \$9.00 go at \$7.00.
Men's Clay Mixed Cassimere Suits, worth \$15.00 go at \$12.00.
Boys' Black Worsted Suits, worth \$8, we sell at \$6.
Boys' Checked Mixed Suits, worth \$7, we sell at \$5.
Youth's Black Mixed Cassimere, worth \$2, we sell at \$1.50.
Child's Coat and Pants, worth \$1, we sell for 75 cents.
We can save you from 50c to 75c per keg on wire nails.

The Old Reliable Rose Clipper and John Deere Plows.

BAUDENDISTEL & CO., Kelso.



A "Shaky" Story.

A man living in "Egypt," a section in Southern Illinois, noted for its material climate, has a large family, all of whom have the "shakes" regular. He has hit upon a novel plan of utilizing that affliction. Being a dairyman he built a large churn operated by a spring board. Every day butter is made. He thus explains the operation: "You see," he said, "none of us do any extra work, so I call it clear profit. Mondays my wife and I shake; Tuesday Jim and Sallie shake; Wednesday, Bob and George; Thursday, Ella and Minnie; Friday, Tom and Bill; and Saturday, Charlie and Eliza. When the shake comes on we all just go and get on the spring board, and they always last long enough to bring butter in the churn. So it ain't no extra trouble." He thinks of applying for a patent.—New Ideas.

The Mule Blowed First.

A negro was sick and a friendly colored brother came to see him and asked what was the cause of his illness. The darkey replied: "It's feelin' poorly. My mule done gone and got sick and I want to do hoss doctor an' he tole me what to do. He tole me ter git or tin tube an' put de tin tube inter de mule's mouf and blow de medersin down his froat. I got everything ready to blow, but de mule he blowed first. I tell yer, skander, dat mule medersin was too much for dis here nigger."—Webb City Topic.

Lightning Played Havoc.

An old man would not believe he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by telephone. His better half was in a country shop several miles away, where there was a telephone, and the skeptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it he walked boldly up and shouted: "Hello, Sarah?" At that instant lightning struck the telephone wire and knocked the man down, and as he scrambled to his feet he excitedly cried, "That is Sarah every inch."—Citizen.

—The town is a family, says an exchange. We are all interested in each others welfare, or should be. A cut-throat-every-man-for-himself policy means ruin for any community. It means retrogression and failures. The first lesson any family must learn, to be happy and successful, is unity and mutual assistance. The same applies to the business life of a town, and the more abundant will be the city's prosperity. Stand by each other and patronize home folks.

—Hall & Cooper lands for sale in time payments. Apply to Albert C. Davis, 220 Olive street, St. Louis.

FROM SANDYWOODS.

It is said that the "sound money wing of Democracy" and the Wall Street Republicans have contributed \$50,000 to the McKinley slush fund with which to defeat Bryan. But we fear that, with all their gold, they can influence but few votes. The time has come when the honest laborer's vote can no longer be bought, no matter what price is offered him. His home, his family, his honor and his liberty are far dearer than gold to him. The time is past when we could be driven to the polls by men who said, "You are dependent on me for your daily bread; vote the Republican ticket or I will eject you from my land." That won't go this year—we are going to vote for Bryan and silver, come what may.

We hope our friends won't think we are condemning all who are rich, but we do think that a man who has got more than his share of this world's goods should lend a helping hand to his less fortunate brother. But instead of helping us, what do they do? They heard up our money, enact unjust laws in order to further enrich themselves, they take our farm products at their own price, and then want to deny us the right of casting our own votes. They well know that their only hope of continuing in their gluttonous glory is the election of McKinley. What honest man wants to live under Mark Hanna's thumb for four years?

Think what McKinley's election would mean—wheat, thirty-five cents a bushel; corn, twenty-five cents, and all other farm products in proportion; our disfranchisement if we voted other than the Republican ticket and a continuance of the present existing conditions. The Republican motto is, "Protect the few, prosper the few, damn the many." Vote for Bryan and Sewall. Last Sunday was regular meeting day at Hickory Grove. By request the funerals of Thomas Ellis, Sr., and son, Patrick, were preached. There was a good attendance at our church from other neighborhoods Sunday. Mrs. James Keesee is quite sick at this writing. The crop of pea hay will be immense this year. —Jaco. —The most enthusiastic Bryan and Sewall shouters we have are the Republicans who have deserted Hanna. Robt. Swan, one of the hottest Republicans in the north end of the county, was in town Monday shouting for Bryan and free silver. Shake Bob. For SALE—125 acre farm one mile south of Fredericktown, Mo. Address, Box 175, Fredericktown, Mo. —W. B. Stubblefield, Jr., of Oran, was in Benton Tuesday.

FROM SILESTON.

We are informed that a Bryan and Sewall club will be organized here next week. Verily, politics are in the boom. An argument can be held at any time or place, and often leads to something far more feasible than words. Born, to the wife of Dr. E. J. McNamee, a son, and to the wife of T. K. Myers, a daughter. Several of our young men, thinking it was too monotonous here, shook the dust of this place off their feet and started out to see the world, one day last week. No word has yet been received of Harvey Newton, who left his home here early one morning more than a week ago, taking the proceeds of the sale of his household goods, leaving behind a wife and two children in destitute circumstances, and several store accounts. The Dan Harris saloon is closed to-day. It is rumored that he has consolidated with J. V. Bundy.

FROM ORAN.

A gentleman by the name of Negt has rented Francis Friend's farm, also buying his farming implements and team. Jim Spradlin, a former resident of Oran but now living at Green's camp, is reported very sick. The infant child of Wm. Crawford died this week. Wm. Sayers, who has been sick, is able to be about again. George Metz, and George White and family attended the funeral of John Westrich's child at New Hamburg. We understand that Clarence Sanders has rented Judge Hale's farm. Miss Bessie Underwood is recovering from a spell of sickness. Frank Lowber is adding greatly to the appearance of "his residence" by improving same. N. J. Legrand is recovering from an attack of malarial fever. Jos. Herbst has rented the Klausman ice house and will keep Murphysboro ice and beer. Quite a number of our people went to Morley to see the balloon ascension, and report it a failure. Mrs. Wahl, of St. Louis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D. Spadlin. Prof. Bowman, of Charleston, gave an exhibition here Monday night. Dave Metz has opened a butcher shop at Oran. We noticed Richard Watkins here Monday. —SULLIVAN. A New Name for It. "Say de Missus is learnin' to ride de bicycle." "Yes Io done seen her McKinleyin' down de street dis mawin'." "McKinleyin'? What's dat?" "Why wabblin', and trying to ride on both sides of de road at once."

A TALE OF WOOL.

Cove Moore Tells Why he Stays With His Grand Mother. After leaving the train at Commerce, last Wednesday, Cove Moore, son of Jos. H. Moore, took a rent near the editor and asked: "Have you heard how the old man is trying to do me?" "I suppose you refer to your property?" queried the editor. "Yes." "Well, I have heard something of it. What is he trying to do to you?" "Why, he claims that he is the heir to my mother's estate and wants half of my deceased sister's estate and filed a suit in partition at the last April term of circuit court." "Have you an attorney?" "Yes, sir, I have Judge O'Bryan and am on my way to see him now." "What does he say?" "He says it is the most absurd proposition he ever heard of." "Your mother was a Princess was she not?" "Yes, sir. You see, my mother first married Wm. Ross. He died leaving her with one child—Fannie. My father married her and that is where all the property came from. Later on Fannie died, leaving me her only heir." "You don't stay at home now?" "No, sir; I have been staying with my grand mother for the past year and a half. I couldn't get along at home." "So your father claims to be the heir to about three-fourths of your property and wants you to be satisfied with the remainder?" "Yes; he wants me to be satisfied with a little handout." "How much land is there belonging to your mother's estate?" "Fourteen hundred acres." "It is worth \$20 per acre, isn't it?" "I'd like to see anybody get it at \$50. Before the suit was filed I suspected something was wrong and laid the matter before Judge O'Bryan. He told me not to worry, that they could not take my land. On the day before the suit was filed the old man called me in and said that I had been wanting him to resign as my guardian, that he was going to file suit to divide the land, and that he wanted me to sign a paper signifying my willingness to the division. I told him I would sign a paper signifying my willingness provided he could prove that any part of the land belonged to him. I think it is all a bluff. He just took me for a sucker." "How does your brother Joe stand on this matter?" "He tries to play as if he had nothing to do with it, but I have it upon good authority that he is urging the old man on." "There seems to be nothing of the

Moore elements about you," continued the editor, "you seem to be of the Prince's stock." "Yes, and I am very proud that I am." By this time the train pulled up for Benton and the editor left. Young Moore is seventeen years old, intelligent and clever. From his demeanor and general appearance no one would suspect that he was any relation to the Moores—and he says he is "proud that it is so."

FROM COMMERCE.

The Charleston ball club, fearing that they cannot defeat our team by fair means, are scheming to get the crowd all their way by advertising that we will play them on their grounds when nothing has been said to our team about a game on any fixed date. —Unruffled & Schwartz have opened a butcher shop at Kelso and will deliver all kinds of meat and sausage to New Hamburg, Commerce and Benton three times a week—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Uriel Haw returned from Charleston Saturday. Luke Russell drove over to our town to attend church Sunday. The survey party of the government works has gone to Ste. Genevieve to remain a week or two. Harry Forsyth, of the engineering corps, went also. The Misses Nellie and Myra Brown, of Columbus, Ky., and Miss Frankie Moore, of Oran, were the guests of Mrs. B. F. Anderson Tuesday. Capt. John Daily returned from St. Louis Tuesday with a 20-horse power boiler and two engines for his new ferry boat which, when completed, will be a credit to Commerce. Mrs. Florence Finley is very sick with typhoid fever. Frank Coyle, of St. Louis is here on a hunt and is stopping with C. R. Clymer. Henry Billings is now head clerk at the pool room—vice Henry Quimball, resigned. About 4 o'clock Wednesday morning night watchman Kirk discovered a suspicious looking negro leaving the Grand Chain Mills with a sack of flour. Mr. Kirk gave the negro a hot chase, fired a shot, and chased him into his place of residence. The Misses Cora Emory and Effie Darby, of Silkeston, are spending the week with friends here. Rube Matthews was here Sunday. Misses Hattie Weber and Mary Bell, of St. Louis, came down Tuesday to spend a few days with the latter's aunt, Mrs. J. H. Crowder. Miss Clara C. Worsley, daughter of Wm. Worsley, died at her home Wednesday, of typhoid fever. Miss Clara was loved by all, and we regret very much her untimely death. —RUB.

FROM NEW HAMBURG.

The infant child of John P. Westrich died last Thursday. John G. Scherer was at Benton Thursday and at Commerce Saturday. Prof. D. W. Sullivan, of the Cape, spent a few days of the past week in this settlement. Cove, Horn and Phil Westrich went to Oran Saturday, and J. P. Westrich visited Commerce same day. Mrs. F. and Edna Bisher is reported sick with typhoid fever. Paul Kartman, the famous horn blower, was in our town Friday. Rev. A. Dampf, of St. Louis, arrived Saturday and will in future assist Father Scherer at this place. Clover hulling is in progress here. The yield and quality is far inferior to that of other years. The late rains have benefited late crops greatly in this section, and the pastures are again in good condition for grazing. Flor. Russell and George Menz, of Kelso, were in town Sunday. Geo. Reinhold moved to Kelso last Monday. Miss Kate Scherer is recovering from a spell of sickness. Louis Legrand, John Dirnberger, and others, held a ratification meeting on Monday in honor of the convention of a number of Republicans to the silver cause. Mrs. John Morrie and Aug. Koenig are reported on the sick list. Dr. Geo. Scholz took a business trip to Cairo this week. A. W. Dirnberger has enlarged his store house, preparatory to putting in a big stock of fall and winter goods. Rev. G. Koop, of Oran, was in our town Wednesday. —X-RAYS.

A Bright Future for Kelso.

The people of Kelso are justly proud of their new mill, which is expected to be in operation in a few days. The building is a neat and substantial one and the grinding capacity is fifty barrels per day. Recent developments in railroad circles makes it reasonably certain that a line will be run from Delta to Gray's Point, to cross the river and connect with Illinois lines. This line will be run within one mile of Kelso. The business men and farmers of that community are enterprising and energetic, and the stores carry large assortments of goods and are drawing much trade from a distance. They already have three good schools and Father Kline informed the editor that he would open a free school for his advanced pupils this fall. Grist Mill for Sale. One grist mill, with engine and burrs complete. Easy terms. Apply to W. B. Coughlen, Blodgett Mo.

ABOUT OTHER THINGS.

—The editor has a pressing invitation to attend a barbecue at Northcott Cypress on August 29th, but owing to the fact that it happens on the day of the big speaking at Oran, we must decline. If circumstances were different we should be pleased to spend a day with the people down there. —J. S. Kifer and family and N. F. Higgins and family, of Morley, passed through Benton Wednesday on their way to Shiloh Springs, where they expect to reside in the future. —The Misses Mabel and Clara Danforth, of Charleston, spent the first of the week in Benton the guests of Miss Mabel Hunter. —Dr. Butler took a relapse while at White Springs and returned home. He has been a very sick man ever since. —E. L. Dotson, the silverized justice of the peace of Morley, and Sheriff Battis, were here Wednesday. —Frank Kelly returned home Tuesday evening, from a short visit to relatives and friends at Festus. —Mrs. James McPheters and children have returned home from their visit to Fronton. —See what Baudendistel & Co. have to say to you this week. —Remember the speaking and barbecue at Oran August 29. —Doc. Speaks, of Kelso, was in town Tuesday. —Rev. Scherer, of New Hamburg, was here Wednesday. —Probate court was in session Monday and Tuesday. —Dr. P. R. Williams, of Kelso, was here Tuesday. —Druggist Russell is now in his new building. A Bryan Club at Morley. The first Bryan and Sewall Club organized in Scott county, so far as heard from, is at Morley, with a membership of eighty-five. Lon B. Williams is president; E. L. Dotson, vice-president, and C. D. Harris, secretary. The club meets twice a month and its meetings are both entertaining and instructive. The Morley silverites are thoroughly aroused and enthusiastic, and we are told that Uncle Ben Curd is one of the liveliest members of the club. It is quite complimentary to Lon Williams, Democratic candidate for Representative, that his township should be the first to organize. The Speaking at Oran. Everything now indicates that it will be a big day for Oran on Saturday, August 29. All the district candidates have been requested to be present, and word has been received from several of them that they will be there. All who can spare the time should go to hear them.